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# THE SPIRIT



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# THE SPIRIT

Vol. 1

NOVEMBER 1911

No. 1

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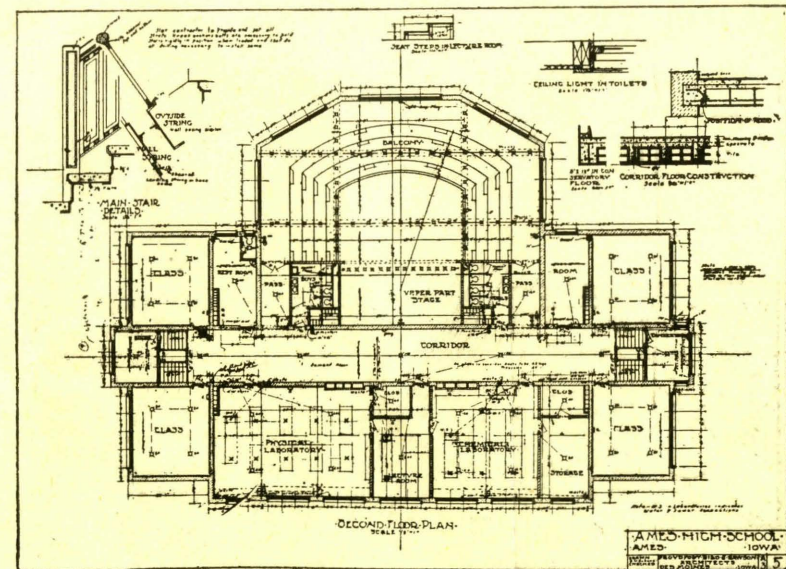
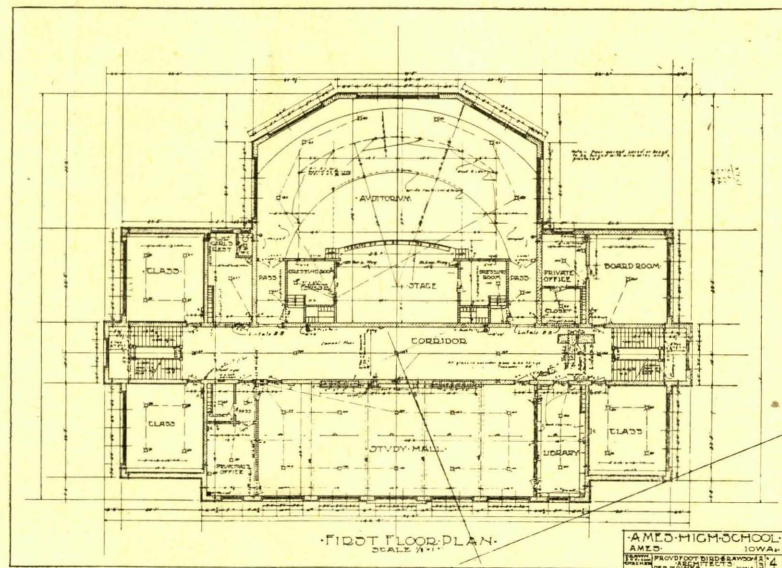
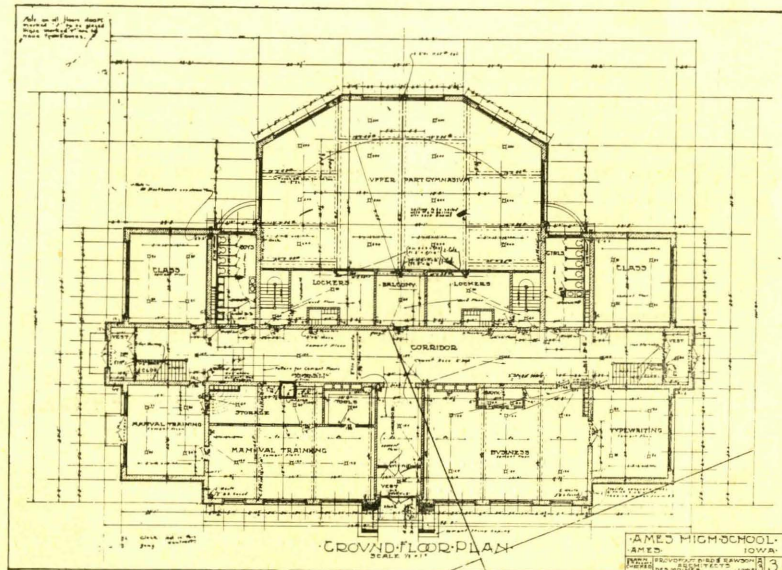
Vere Ewing

## Organizations

Loretta Harriman  
Julius Beech  
Franklin Hambleton



# Floor Plans of the New High School Building



In this first issue we give our student body and people the floor plans of Ames' new high school building. Ames High has long felt the need of a new and a larger building, and she is looking forward to occupying the new one with a perfectly legitimate pride.

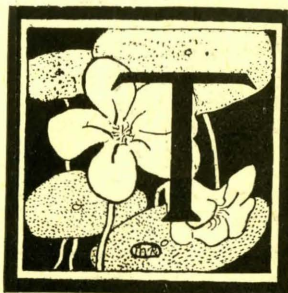
The new building with its larger and better accommodations will mean that stronger and better work needs to be done. The laboratory facilities will give opportunity for better science work, and the commercial work can be emphasized.

The ground floor provides for manual training rooms, commercial rooms, class rooms, and gymnasium. On the first floor are class rooms, offices, library, rest room, study hall and auditorium. The second floor provides for class rooms, rest room and the laboratories with lecture rooms.

The contractor is pushing the work rapidly and September, 1912, will find us in our new building and with enlarged work.



# The Master's Price



HERE was a time, when among those who dwelt in the valley of the Tarn, there lived two brothers named Ardo and Arin, who, being mere children, spent their time in wandering through the valley and climbing to the summit of the cliffs. And the brothers grew to know all the inhabitants as friends and to love all the land of their home. They loved the river, and would walk hand in hand along its bank listening

to its wondrous song; they would watch the flight of the wild bird toward the clouds above the craggy cliffs and wonder in what far up place the nest might be; they would gather the flowers from every glen and sit quiet with them for hours hoping that they might whisper some secret that lay within their beauty, and at night they would look out upon their land steeped in dim shadows and wonder about the stars and listen to the tiny innumerable voices of the night. From the first flush of morning until the parting glory of the day the hills, and the valley, and the river sang, and laughed, and played with them and taught them the great lessons, so that their souls were as pure as the flowers they loved and their hearts were filled with naught but happiness.

Now the father of the two brothers possessed a beautiful garden which lay at the foot of the greatest cliff, and it was in that garden that the brothers loved best to play, for there the sun shone brightest, and the shadows spoke of peace; the river gleamed gold, and silver, and blue; the winds laughed and sang, and the flowers bloomed in profusion. There every tree, every leaf, every vine glowed with life, and there the brothers seemed to glow with the same life that could be felt in every living thing.

One day, while they played just within the gates of the garden, they came upon a strange flower—a flower radiantly white—with the mark of a cross on each of its four petals. And when Ardo had plucked it another sprang up, this time outside of the gates, and when he had plucked it also, another sprang up a little way before him in the path so that he was filled

with amazement and something akin to fear. But Arin, the bolder of the two, led the way up the cliff's side along the path of flowers. When they had reached the summit of the cliff they came to a great white gate, and the flowers ceased blooming. Looking through the bars of the gate they saw a great garden—a garden of amazing splendor—over whose waves of green meadow-land lay a jeweled spray of flowers, gold, and white, and blue. Far into the distance stretched cool, dim aisles of forest, and through it all ran a river of gold and sapphire. The great crimson cliffs, deepening into purple in the peaceful shadows, fell abruptly down on all sides closing in the scene. In the air was perfume, and song, and laughter, and a great peace.

The brothers held their breath in awe, for they had never dreamed of such wonder, and Ardo whispered, "It is the garden of a very rich man; for it is far more beautiful than our father's."

And Arin said, "We will enter." But the gate would not open and they were turning away when a voice called to them, and they saw One walking through the garden whose face was one of love and compassion, and He spoke gently unto them, "How comest thou here?"

And Ardo answered, saying, "The flowers led us."

"Wilt thou enter in?" the voice asked, and the gate swung open, so that the brothers saw more clearly the beauty that lay within, and the great peace came through the gate to them. Then they made haste to enter. But the voice spoke again, "Those who enter in must pay a price. Cast away thy flowers, ye can bring nothing in."

Then Ardo would have thrown away his flowers but Arin spoke thus, "Do not so, my brother. Keep what thou hast, lest throwing it away ye have nothing. We know not what lies within."

The Master of the garden smiled a smile of knowledge in which Arin had no part and He said, "There is joy and peace within."

But Arin would not listen and he drew his brother away. Then the Master spoke unto Ardo. "Wouldst enter in?"

"Yes, but my brother will not and I must not leave him for I am the older."

"Thou turnest from happiness for thy brother's sake?"

"Gladly, Master."

Whereupon the Master passed His hand across the child's brow and said, "I give thee my mark. Go forth and know the joy of service, and the beauty of sacrifice." Then the gate swung shut and the brothers were left alone.

And Arin, on turning to speak to his brother, was filled with astonishment for there gleamed upon Ardo's brow a radiant white cross, and he said, "My brother, we will go from this



place." And turning their faces away from the great gate they set out silently for their father's garden.

They grew to be men, and into Arin's life had come great riches and many honors. Kings spoke his name in wonder, and men bowed before him for report of his fame had gone through all the countries round about, and he was known as the greatest, and the wisest man the world had ever known.

It was not so with Ardo. To him had come no riches; his name was unknown to the great for he was a humble man with no wish for worldly fame. The toilers of the field, and the burdened would turn their faces toward the setting sun at the day's end and breathe his name in a blessing; the vilest of the earth whispered his name in the first prayer they had uttered since they knelt at their mother's knee; mothers blessed him, and little children touched his garments reverently when he passed. His life was a lesson of faith, and a message of love.

Now it chanced that Arin, when passing through a poor part of the country with a princely and magnificent train of followers, and with all the pomp and splendor that wealth can make, came one day upon his brother toiling in a field among the reapers, and straightway he called unto him, for he was filled with a great longing for days gone by, and wished to see once more the home of his childhood. So bidding his followers wait for him he took Ardo by the hand and together they journeyed toward the valley of the Tarn.

And when they had come to the garden that had been their father's, they found blooming within the gates the strange white flower, and when the man Arin had plucked it another sprung up and yet another. So the brothers followed the path of flowers to the cliff's summit and again came upon the great white gate.

Again it opened and One came through the garden to them and spoke thus, "Wouldst enter now?"

But when Ardo would have entered, Arin drew him back. "Thy price is too great, Master. I have great riches and much honor, which I cannot cast away to enter in. My brother has nothing to pay, yet he may enter."

Again the Master smiled a smile of knowledge in which Arin had no part, and he spoke unto Ardo. "What hast thou?"

And Ardo answered, "I have no gold or honors, Master, but I am rich in love, and friendship and happiness. Yet gladly would I leave all behind and enter in."

"These things ye leave not behind. Love, friendship, and happiness are thine through all eternity. Wouldst enter in?"

Then Arin said, "I have neither father or mother nor any kin and my brother must remain."

And Ardo said, "For my brother's sake, Master, he has need of me."

Then the Master blessed him and the gate swung shut. And Arin looking into his brother's face saw a great peace there and a cross shining upon his brow, and he said, "We will go from this place, and you shall have riches and live in state with me." But Ardo would not and he went his way among the poor, saying, "When thou hast need of me I shall come."

After a while the brothers grew to be old men, upon whose brows lay the snows of the last winter. And Arin's riches and fame had brought him hate and jealousy in his old age. Among all the men who bowed before him there was not one to love him and call him friend, but they spoke his name with curses for they suffered because of his greed for wealth and power. All the glory and joy of life, all its friendship and love and faith he had thrust from him down into a deep grave, and then, lest in any way they be resurrected, he had built over the grave a great monument of hate, and bitterness, and cruel power, so that any man watching beside that grave saw naught but the cold stone. But the day came when he grew very weary and he sent for his brother Ardo, saying, "I have need of thee. We will journey to the garden of our childhood."

And together they passed through the valley of the Tarn to the garden at the foot of the cliffs, and again they found the white flower and followed the path. When they had climbed midway Arin paused to rest and looking into the face of his brother saw not the face of an old man, but the face of a little child on whose brow gleamed a white cross, and he said, "Ardo, my brother, look into my face and tell me what you see."

And Ardo replied, "I see the face of a very old man."

Then Arin sighed. "I am weary," he said. "When we reach the garden I shall rest."

When they came to the great gate the Master came unto them and asked again, "Wouldst enter in?"

And Arin answered, "Yes, Master, for we are weary."

"What hast thou to leave behind?"

"Riches and honor; hate and envy. These will I leave behind."

Again the Master smiled a smile of knowledge in which Arin had no part. "Riches and honor ye may leave behind, but ye cannot cast away that which is in your heart. Go, my son, while there is yet time and make men love thee. This is my price, that ye bring to me love and faith and peace, and that ye leave behind in the hearts of all men love and faith and peace."

Then into Arin's soul came a flash of white radiance, and he knew the Master of the garden was his master and the Master of all men. And with this knowledge was born a great longing and lifting up his face to the One above him he cried out, "Father! Master! teach me how!"

And Ardo, taking his brother's hand, said, "I will go back o'er the way with thee, and help thee."



Then in his heart Arin built his first altar and laid upon it his first sacrifice. "No, my brother. Enter and receive thy reward; it is right that I go alone."

The Master smiled a wondrous smile, and Ardo, looking into his brother's face cried out with great joy, for the face was one of a little child on whose brow was a shining cross. And he said, "Nay, I will go with thee."

So they journeyed together away from the great gate, down into a world of sorrow and shadow, to cast into bitter hearts some light of love. And the Master's smile and blessing came down the long way after them. JEAN DILLABEAUX.

### LOCAL AND SOCIAL

Misses Schreiner and Johnson attended the West High game in Des Moines. While there Miss Schreiner visited her friend, Miss Miriam Woolson Brooks, history instructor at West High.

Misses Hannah Valentine and Mattie Farnum attended the West High game at Des Moines. Messrs. Donald Scovel and Loney Raynes accompanied the basket ball girls to Story City.

For one whole week Ames High had the pleasure of having in its ranks a Filipino by the name of Francisco Azarraga. We have now lost Mr. Azarraga for he is Spanish tutor at the college. The High school misses him and regrets his leaving, for he would have made a valuable addition to the orchestra, as he played the cello.

Miss Payton was obliged to be out of school for a few days on account of illness, but is now back at her work again. Miss Knudson also missed one day on account of illness.

A company of High school boys and girls went out to the Morris home recently and surprised Edward on the evening of his birthday.

### ALUMNI

The first alumni of A. H. S. graduated in 1881, and since then the classes have gone forth into the world in numbers varying from one or two in a few instances to fifty-six, the number that graduated in 1909 and 1910. We therefore have a large and varied number of people to furnish material for this alumni corner.

It may be interesting to the readers to know that of the alumni there are eighty-five enrolled in Iowa State College at the present time. A list of these may be given at some later time.

Two members out of the six who graduated in 1881 were permitted to talk over old times recently, when Mrs. Kittie Barret-Carlton of Early, Iowa, visited Mrs. Henry Wilson. The class of '81 was composed of six girls.

# ATHLETIC

### FOOT BALL

The 1911 football season was opened with plenty of vim by a meeting of about one hundred boys in the high school assembly room on the evening of September 11. The new rules were discussed and a good strong talk delivered by Coach Roach.

After a month of signal drill and good hard scrimmaging a team began to round into form. There were lots of vacancies to fill as five veterans of last year's team were missing and among them Cameron and Hultz, the stars of last year's squad. Among the promising new material that was to fill the gaps, were McDowell, Davis, Griffith, Ghrist, W. Thomas, Brintnall and Sellers, some of whom played on last year's second team. Keen competition made the fellows work hard and only those who worked hard got a position on the first team.

Here the work of the coach must be commended. By making the fellows quit smoking and working them hard every minute he has put them in good condition. Assisted greatly by Prof. Neidig and Harry Greenlee, Roach has succeeded in instilling a good knowledge of football into the squad.

And right here the work of Harry Greenlee must be mentioned. As captain, student, manager and assistant coach, he has loomed up equally great in all departments. By showing a great knowledge of the game the elements of a leader and organizer and an admirable spirit of fair play. "Scott" has proved to be a grand old captain and a man whose name Ames High will always be proud to have on her records. He plays consistent, hard, ball and when those last few yards are needed so badly "Scott" is the man who gets them. Without him Ames would have little chance on the gridiron this fall. With him, they play a mighty strong game. In other words, "Scott" is the team's backbone.

Quite a bit of pepper was aroused over the opening game with West High on Sept. 30. A special car was secured and over fifty took advantage of it and went to Des Moines. Everybody was hoping for a dry field as West outweighed us ten pounds to the man. Luck was against Ames. The Stadium was as sloppy as ever before in its history and West shoved us



over the goal line by main strength and superior weight. Not without a hard fight, however, as the 11 to 5 score indicates. Will Davis made the only score for Ames by capturing one of West's forward passes. It was a hard fought game and Des Moines' weight won it. Ames played a clean game and the deportment of the Ames players and rooters was a thing commented upon favorably by West High and Des Moines in general.

On Oct. 7 a game was scheduled at Marshalltown. Many "fear stories" were about and Marshalltown had it "doped out" that they were in line for the state championship. Ames upset their "dope can" by getting the big end of the 11 to 0 score. The work of Will Davis was easily the feature of the contest and he made all the scores. The Register and Leader called him a whirlwind and predicted a great future for him on the gridiron.

Packer seemed to be "the whole show" on the Marshalltown team. Consequently when he met up with "Mike" Griffith and got the worst of the meeting, "the stuff was off," and Marshall played like a bunch of cubs. It was a clean, hard fought victory and every man on the team deserves much credit for his share in it.

The night of the game the students had a parade and a little bonfire on the school grounds as an indication of their joy at the result.

Saturday morning, Oct. 21, found the first and second teams and about fifty rooters catching the 9:50 to Boone. A hard game was expected and realized. The conditions that Ames ran up against there are nearly unbelievable. Besides playing two ineligible men and having their roughneck rooters yell when Ames had the ball so that we could not get signals. Boone slugged and played unfairly every time they got the chance. Boone won by a score of 6 to 0. However, the game cannot be counted as a Boone High victory over Ames High. It was a Boone town team against Ames High and is not recognized on the conference score sheets. The second team lost 11 to 0.

On Saturday, Oct. 28, the first game on the home grounds was held with Fort Dodge. A good crowd was on hand by 3 o'clock, at which time the game was called. From the first the weight of the Fort Dodge line and the effect of her superior coaching told heavily upon Ames. Fort Dodge showed a machine-like movement and a snap which Ames did not and by these superior qualities deserved the big end of the 8 to 0 score, which they received.

The Fort Dodge game was a great game to watch. It was clean and hard and in it no spirit but that of fair play was expressed. This spirit was also carried out in the sidelines and Fort Dodge went away with nothing but praise for the recep-

tion they received at Ames.

Friday night, Nov. 3, the team left for Cherokee. After a hard trip of five hours on a stub line, they arrived at their destination at 11 o'clock p. m. This hard trip no doubt put the fellows in a bad way and they were not at their best when the whistle blew. Cherokee took the game by a score of 11 to 6. Greenlee made the touchdown for Ames and Davis added the point. In the last half "Short" Russell got loose and crossed Cherokee's goal line after a good run. He had gone outside and so was called back. Ames' greatest weakness seemed to be in her line. Although it braced and held beautifully sometimes, it did not do consistent work.

The fellows report a square deal and excellent treatment while at Cherokee. Ames High appreciates that greatly.

## TENNIS

The annual fall tryouts for the tennis team were quite lengthy this fall on account of the many aspirants for positions. After about a week of preliminaries the best material was selected and in the finals Julius Beach and Morrill Marston came out victorious.

A game was scheduled with North High for Oct. 14. On account of rain the game was delayed until Oct. 21. At this date North High came up and played Ames High on the Dairy courts.

Ames easily took the singles. Marston by a score of 6-2, 6-3, and Beach by 6-3, 6-4. The doubles were fast and furious. Neither side outclassed the other and it became a game of endurance. Here North High had the advantage and when the sets stood 15-16 they took the deciding set, making the contest a tie.

The Ames boys played a good hard game, Marston showing up especially at times, although the boys are about even.

As no more games are scheduled this fall, tennis is over with until spring.

## GIRLS' BASKET BALL

In September the girls' athletic association was reorganized with 14 girls to play basket ball, and once more the girls were to be seen chasing a refractory ball about the field. Miss Pammel was chosen for the coach and very ably trained the team. Violet Pammel was elected captain for the second time and was as popular this year as she was last. Only three games were scheduled, two of which have been played. The first, Ames vs. Story City, at Story, resulted in a tie. Upon playing it out Ames was the winner by three points, making the score 8 to 5. The next game was with Jefferson and was such a walk-away that it was almost a joke. The score was 26 to 1 in our



favor, and I think nothing could explain the game better than that score. One more game with Jefferson at Jefferson will be played on Friday, November 24, in the evening. Help the girls keep their record clean. The Ames team is made up mostly of stars. Mary Darner is a phenomnan at throwing baskets, and Violet, well, just watch her guard once and you will know why Ames always wins. Lisette Metzger, however, has been complimented by all visiting teams as the best player on the team. She is little but oh, my! The team wants every one to go over Friday with them to Jefferson and few can offer excuse because we go and get back in the evening, and if the boys' mothers will be worried about them just tell them Miss Schreiner has promised to look after all of the children and return them home unharmed. At present we do not know whether this means up to their own doors or not, but the doubt should be an inducement.

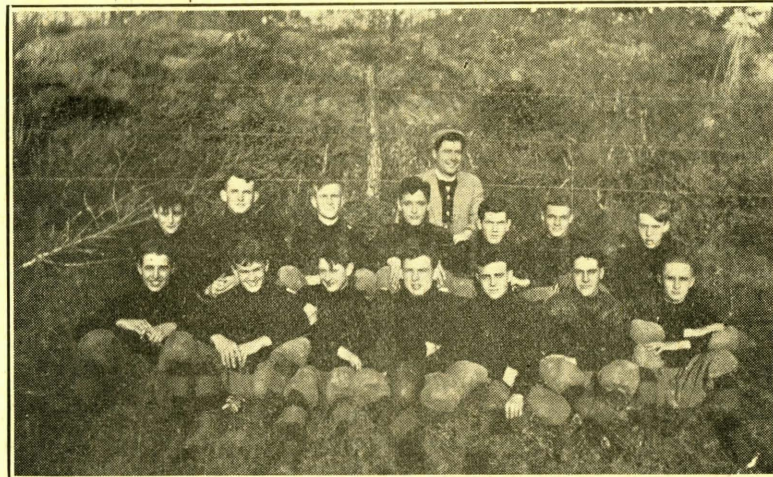
Team—

Forwards—Mary Darner, Marie Ferguson.

Guards—Violet Pammel, Velma Griffith.

Centers—Edith Curtiss, Lisette Metzger or Helen King.

Substitutes—Loretta Harriman, Edith Read.



Ames High School Foot Ball Team of 1911

# EDITORIAL

“The Spirit” makes its initial appearance with this issue. This first number will not be perfect, but we hope to receive a hearty welcome from the students, faculty, board of education, alumni, and all friends of public education who come in touch with it. More than this, we hope to be deserving of such welcome, for it shall be our purpose to represent to the best of our ability all those things which tend to make high school life pleasant and profitable, and which have made our school the pride of the community, a position in which we hope to remain.

We shall concentrate our greatest efforts, however small they may be, along these lines.

The work is distributed among different editors in such a way that each will be able to do the best for his department and at the same time stand in the way of no other.

Each editor will do his best to boost his department to the fullest extent, and the combined efforts of all will make The Spirit a successful living paper. Although many difficulties may confront us, we mean to meet and defeat them as they arise.

The purposes of the paper are many; some great, others minor. It is intended to help the school, as a whole, in many ways, and its influence should be great. The paper will give the people outside of school a chance to know what is being done there besides the daily routine work and the public will be made acquainted with the splendid work of the high school organizations. It will help to keep the reader in touch with these things, and the more one learns of such activities the more enthusiasm he will have. Thus school spirit will be aroused and strengthened for it is true that the more helpful the spirit of a student is the better will be his work.

We hope that this paper will not only increase the spirit of the school, but that it will also raise the standing of Ames High School in the eyes of other schools.

Now that the high school publishes a paper it will be put on an equal plane with the many other prominent schools of the state.

The Spirit is published for a profit, but not for a pecuniary one. It is hoped the benefits received by all will more than



pay for the time and money expended in publishing it. The benefits derived from writing and publishing a paper are many, and we hope those accruing to the readers will be in the same proportion.

The school spirit of Ames High would be increased if each individual would see, not what honors he can win for himself, but how many he can help the school to win. Then stand by the school whether it wins or loses; always boosting for the school, never knocking against it.

As you know there are many ways in which high school spirit may be shown. Some do not comprehend where the line between spirit and rowdyism should be drawn. All forms of high school enthusiasm can be classed under one or the other of these two heads.

Before one intends to demonstrate his spirit it would be better to think it over before doing so and determine under which head it will fall. He will then know whether he will be considered as a booster or otherwise.

The Intelligencer and Times have done a great deal for the schools. They have always given free publication to work of the school and as The Spirit is not published to retard any other paper, we hope that in the future the Ames papers will continue to notify the public of the work of the school in the splendid way they have done in the past. Many high schools do not have the consistent support of the city papers as we do here and the faculty and students highly appreciate this fact.

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## HIGH SCHOOL ASSEMBLIES

There is nothing, I believe, we look forward to as much as high school assemblies. The regular assemblies on Tuesday morning after first period are always very interesting and sometimes especially so. In these assemblies various talents of the different members of the H. S. are displayed and it has proved to us that we have a great many in our midst whom we can well be proud of.

In more ways than one is the assembly a good thing. In the first place it is one time in the week when all the members of the H. S. are brought together to enjoy whatever treat there may be on the program, and this tends to create a fellow feeling in the school without which no school is complete. On the other hand it helps to divert the student's attention from his class work for a short time so that when he goes back to it he can go back with a vim. "Variety is the spice of life," you know. Then again in the regular Tuesday morning assembly there is always the chapel exercise. Perhaps to some this part is not quite as interesting as other parts of the program, but it is the duty of the

H. S. to help the students cultivate a taste for the "higher values."

Sometimes there is a treat in the line of assemblies such as the "pep" assembly, either before or after any H. S. game. In these assemblies we sometimes have our eyes opened by brilliant speeches made by the different students, not mentioning the teachers. At first the speakers had a tendency to apologize for their speeches, but one day Miss Schreiner had a bright idea and before any speeches were made said she would apologize for all, not that they needed it at all, but so there would not be so many unnecessary apologies. This saved a great deal of time and certainly improved the speeches. The "yelling stunt" in these assemblies is of no less interest, and from the way some yell, one would scarcely imagine they could recite next period. But that is the way to do; show your spirit and yell just as loud as you can for that is what Orville (our yell leader) wants, and he should have a reward for his efforts. After the football games Mr. Roach's vivid descriptions are eagerly expected and greatly enjoyed. They always make us feel intensely proud to think we have a good square football team. We have had only a few assemblies so far in which basket ball and tennis were introduced, but we hope to hear more of them in the future.

On the whole we all look forward to the assemblies with interest and certainly enjoy the performances of our fellow students. and hope the time will never come when assemblies will be eliminated from the regular routine of H. S. life.

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## HIGH SCHOOL ORGANIZATIONS

### High School Boys' Y. M. C. A.

The regular meeting of the H. S. Y. M. C. A. was held November 7th, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The topic for discussion was, "Our School Ideals." Plans were made for the annual conference to be held at Fort Dodge December 8, 9 and 10. The regular meetings are held every Tuesday evening at 7:30 and interesting programs are carried out. There is an object in every meeting. Every boy in the High School should "get the habit" and join this wonderful organization, known as the High School Young Men's Christian Association.

### The Dissenters

The Dissenters Literary Society was organized about eight years ago. The work for this year began the last Thursday



evening of September. This society was then open to all Junior and Senior boys. The following officers were elected: President, Clair Taylor; Vice-President, Franklin Hambleton; Secretary, Richard Arnold; Treasurer, Julius Beach; Marshal, Stephen Laughran. The program committee consists of the president, secretary, two other members of the society, and a member of the faculty. Paul Storm and Carrell McCarthy, with Clair Taylor, Richard Arnold and Mr. Champlain form this committee. A motion was passed at this meeting allowing the Sophomore boys to join.

The usual program is something like this: First, music, next a reading, followed by a paper on some current subject, or an extemporaneous speech, and last a debate. There is a business meeting after the close of the program and we close the meeting with either parliamentary drill, mock senate, mock trial or something on that order. The meeting usually lasts about an hour and a half.

All the boys in the three upper classes are urged to join and the alumni members and the faculty are always welcome.

### The Juntos

The "Junto," or Girls' Literary Society of Ames High, was organized five years ago, and the work for this year began, as has been the previous custom, on the first Friday in October. The officers elected for this semester were as follows: President, Beth Wellman; Vice-President, Margaret Noble; Secretary, Marie Ferguson; Treasurer, Daisy Mellor; Chaplain, Edith Curtiss; Guard, Janette Knapp. The following committees were appointed by the President: The Program Committee, Genevieve Graves, chairman, Anna Judge and Mattie Farnum; Investigation Committee: Violet Pammel, chairman; Edna Clark and Blanche Wasser.

The meetings are held on Friday afternoon of every week. The program which begins at 4:30 and lasts usually an hour and a quarter, consists of parliamentary practice, original papers, reports on current events, debate, dialogue, some extemporaneous speaking, usually several musical numbers, and on special occasions a farce or a short play closes the program. The work as a whole is not only very interesting, but helpful and beneficial in many ways, and we urge every Junior and Senior girl to join. All teachers are honorary members, and have the privileges of the society, except that of voting. Alumni visitors are always welcome.

### CLASS NOTES

The Ninth grade had a meeting November 7th and elected officers as follows: President, Judson Zentmire; vice-president, Don Butler; secretary, Meryl Rutherford; treasurer, Leta Sylvester.

At a meeting of the Sophomores Monday, Nov. 6, the following officers were elected: President, Frank Mixa; vice-president, Leslie Lynch; treasurer, Mae George; secretary, Helen King; social committee, chairman, La Verne Buckton, Richard Conaway, Eloise Minkler, Violet McDonald. Following the meeting the class color committee selected the colors maroon and white for the Sophomores.

Bom-a-lecka-Boom-a-lecka, chow, chow, chow,

We will, we will, show you how.

We can be heard, and we can be seen,

Juniors—Juniors—1913.

The Junior class held a meeting Monday, Nov. 6, in Room 7, for the purpose of organization. The following officers were elected by ballot: President, Harry Greenlee; vice-president, Richard Arnold; secretary, Edith Curtiss; treasurer, Jeanette Knapp.

The Senior class organized October 26, 1911, and elected the following officers: President, Ira Arthur; vice-president, Paul Storm; secretary, Genevieve Graves; treasurer, Merrill Griffith. October 30th a second meeting was held and a committee on class pins was appointed by the president. The committee consists of Daisy Mellor, chairman; Lois Pammel and Merrill Griffith.

Ames High has five new teachers this year: Miss Belle Johnson, history teacher; Mr. Champlin and Mr. Roach with our new music teacher, Miss Emily Johnson, and Miss Henderson, our drawing teacher, make a very desirable addition to our High school faculty.

A prize of \$2.50 has been offered by Frank Mixa, one of the H. S. boys, for the best original H. S. yell. Several yells have been handed in, but as yet it has not been decided as to which shall have the prize. The yells were tried out at one of the assemblies and all were good. Such originality as was displayed certainly deserves a prize.

The school board has very generously furnished song books for the entire High school, so that now we may have music by everyone at our assemblies.

Genevieve Graves, '12, entertained some of the High school girls at a Hallowe'en party.

Neva McDowell has returned from Colorado and is attending High school.



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WHY NOT?

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School Student who  
wishes to open an ac-  
count, if only for one  
dollar. DO IT NOW!

You cannot make too firm  
a decision too soon to begin to  
save.

Your labor avails you no-  
thing unless you DO save.

Begin now, in the spring of  
your life to deposit your money  
in this bank, that in the au-  
tumn of your life you may  
reap the benefits thereof.

THE STORY COUNTY BANK AMES, IOWA



## ALWAYS HERE!

Bananas, Grapes, Let-  
tuce, Apples, Persim-  
mons, Grape Fruit,  
Candy, Cigars,  
Etc.

FRANK B. SPENCE  
AMES, IOWA

"BUY OUR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW US"  
Class of '83

## Late Again

Same old excuse  
WATCH STOPPED

But then you knew  
it was not reliable, why  
not lay it aside and  
buy one of those ser-  
viceable ones I have to  
sell—Hamilton, How-  
ard, Elgin, Waltham,  
etc.

Yours for Business  
Geo. E. Baker

—For Good—

C A N D Y

Factory or Home Made

CHEWING GUM

PEANUTS

POPCORN

popped or unpopped

Call on

HOWARD ADAMS

I make my own Candy  
and guarantee it  
fresh and  
pure

## The Only Woman

A young lady alighted from a car in the principal street in a large city. Many eyes followed her as she entered the door of a large store. There the owners of these eyes went on about their business, but wondered as they did so why they had been compelled to look, for certainly something had drawn their attention.

She was dressed neatly in a brown silk and wore a hat that followed the fashion of the time. She had no striking features and walked in an ordinary manner.

Suddenly she reappeared and again made her way amid the throng. Again curious eyes were turned upon her. Many turned around for a second look and still wondered why they did so.

Why? Few solved the problem that puzzled so many. Few realized that it was the absence of something rather than the presence that drew their attention. Few saw that she was the only woman who passed along the crowded thoroughfare, the only woman who passed along any thoroughfare, the only woman whom they met on the cars, that she was the only woman in the great metropolis *without a bag!*—*Marjorie Summers.*

## THINGS AMUSING

Mr. Champlin (in Ag. class): Mr. Ross, did you ever see potatoes sprouting?

Ralph Ross: No, but I've seen them after they did sprout.

In the shade of the Geomatree,  
Where the sense in the leaves we can't see,  
And the exams we've had  
Sent us all to the bad  
In the shade of the Geomatree.

Heard in the halls after quarterlies:  
Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest are these: I've flunked (again).  
"Here's to our parents and teachers,  
May they never meet."



An incident in German class:

"You may begin the third verse, Glen, 'Du liebes Kind——'"

Glen Muier (on not hearing the question put him in class):  
"That's funny, Mr. Champlin, but I was just going to ask you that." Quite quick-witted, wasn't he?

New Latin verb—Flunko-fluncere-facultyfixus.

Miss Bray (after hearing some original poetry): That's all right, Marie, but your feet are too long.

The Home Economics instructor: Miss Graves, you must not sit down while washing dishes.

Genieve (meekly): I'm not sitting, Miss Dean.

Special news has reached us that Miss Knudson *loves* butter-scotch. Boys! here's your chance.

Tillie Schlissel translates in German that, "the applause utterly disconnected the boy."

The geometrical definition that "a straight line is the shortest path between two points" seems to apply to two of our friends. (See Row 4, Seat 9, and Row 6, Seat 16, for the points.)

Mr. Champlin's exam query: What would you look for if you went to buy a cow?

Harriet Wilkinson (after much meditation): A cow.

And the paper came back marked O. K.

Puzzle—If Miss Sue Knudson cried would Miss Estelle Bray?

#### PERSONIFICATIONS.

Fate—Miss Schriener's office.

Innocence—A "Prep."

Harmony (?)—Senior class meeting.

Speed—"Short" when the furnace puffs.

Eloquence—Karl Clapper.

Aristocracy—The faculty.

Vanity—"Eggie."

Wisdom—Morrill.

Happiness—Wayne Thomas.

Hope—The Juniors.

Judgment—Mr. Hicks.

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